

THE INDEPENDENT

THIRTY-FOURTH YEAR

WE WELCOME YOU

As the weeks roll round the number of men we are called upon to welcome back from overseas service grows less, and less, and for this we are, in a sense, truly thankful—showing, as it does, that those of the citizens of this district who took their trip across the Atlantic to uphold the traditions, integrity and honor of this great Empire of ours have returned to their homes, safely and soon, after the cessation of hostilities—and that their return to civil life has been expedited by the Government.

As the "stammers" come in our welcome for them is as hearty and appreciative as for those who have returned earlier—and we extend the hand of fellowship to them with a "Welcome and thanks" as spontaneously as we extended it weekly, through the many years of war and many months reconstruction, we have gone through.

BRIGGINS, Corp. George, well known in this District previous to the outbreak of the past war, returned to GRIMSBY on Thursday, July 2, after three years service overseas. Corp. Briggins enlisted with the 38th Battalion, in the early days of the game and proceeded overseas with that unit in July 1916; and after but a short time in the Old Land, was sent to France, to the 58th Battalion, on the first draft from the 38th, in September 1916. He served with the 58th through the hard winter campaign of 1916-1917, and up until a few days previous to Vimy Ridge, April 1917, when he was badly wounded in the stomach, which evacuated him to England, where he was for nine months in hospital and convalescent and training camps, previous to rejoining his unit. After joining his unit for the second time, in the winter of 1917-18, Corp. Briggins was raised to his present rank, for his excellent work on the field; and carried on with his Battalion through the many engagements it participated in until the cessation of the hostilities, when he accompanied it as far as Bonn, as a part of the Army of Occupation. From there he returned to a Base Camp, being a married man; and has spent the intervening time in England awaiting transport to Canada, for demobilization. Corp. Briggins is accompanied by his wife, and three children, two of which were born overseas. Mrs. Briggins followed her husband to England in 1916, arriving there three days after his first departure for France; and she has rallied there until her return with him now.

Add to We Welcome You.....

BURLAND, Lieut. Gordon M., the youngest son of Arthur and Mrs. Burland, GRIMSBY, returned to his home in GRIMSBY, a few days ago after a long and strenuous service in the Royal Navy, and Royal Naval Air Service. Lieut. Burland originally took a commission in the 12th Royal Regiment, Hamilton, in the early days of the war, and received as appointment to the 129th Battalion, upon that unit's organization in 1915. After a short time with the 129th he applied for and received permission to transfer to the Royal Naval Air Service and went into training for that branch of the service in Toronto, where he remained for some months. Proceeded overseas in December 1915. Lieut. Burland finished his instruction at Chingford, where he was with the late Lieut. T. Roberts Liddle, Jr., and where he gained his "wings" and commission as a Flight-Sub-Lieutenant. Shortly after the death of Lieut. Liddle, which he witnessed, Lieut. Burland had a serious crash, himself, which laid him up for a month or so, and after reporting to resume duty his nerves were in such shape as to preclude his future flying activities; and he was transferred to special duty in Ireland. He remained in this duty but a short time when he volunteered for mine-sweeping, and submarine-hunting, transferring to the Royal Naval Volunteer Reserve. He saw much service in the Irish channel and then in the North Sea and English channel and latterly in the Mediterranean Sea. While on the latter station Lieut. Burland received promotion to his present rank. During his three years mine-sweeping service, he took part in sweeping before the Allied Fleet, in the Contingent, and was for two months on duty with the Turkish mine-sweeping forces. Since the signing of the armistice, last fall, Lieut. Burland has been engaged in sweeping along the Coast of Asia Minor; and has many interesting stories to tell of his adventures and experiences in Eastern ports all of which he visited in his duty. Lieut. Burland, just previous to leaving England, on passage, spent several days with Capt. H. Hope Kidd, M. C., Royal Artillery, and reports that officer as commanding in a splendid manner. Lieut. Burland will remain with his parents, here, for

about three months, after which he returns to England to resume duty, having received an appointment in the Royal Navy.

SNELLING, Pte. J. H. C., a well known and popular young Englishman who resided in this district for a considerable period previous to the outbreak of the war, returned to GRIMSBY, the latter part of last week, after three years overseas service. Pte. Snelling joined the 58th Battalion in the early days, and proceeded, with that unit, to England in July 1916. After a few months' training in the Old Land, Pte. Snelling was drafted to France in March 1917, where he joined the 4th Canadian Labor Battalion, and with that unit followed up and down the Western Front, the Canadian Corps, being mainly employed in building and keeping in repair the light railways behind the lines. Fortunately Pte. Snelling escaped being wounded and made a casualty in any way, and was made with his unit through each engagement of 1917, and 1918, until the signing of the armistice; after which event he was sent back to the base, where for many months he did duty in officers' messes, etc. Returning to England about 3 months ago, he has been awaiting transportation to Canada for demobilization.

BIRCH, Pte. E. H., a well known resident of GRIMSBY, for many years previous to the outbreak of hostilities in Europe, returned to his home and family, here, a few days ago after being overseas just three years. Pte. Birch enlisted with the 58th Battalion early in that unit's organization in 1916 and proceeded across the Pond with it in July 1916. He was but a short time in training in England and was drafted to the 10th Battalion, in France, with the first draft from the 58th in September 1916. He served with his new unit for but three months; going through in that time, the latter engagements of the 1916 Somme offensive; and he was evacuated to England in November 1916, with a severe attack of trench fever. Pte. Birch spent several months in hospital in the Old Land; then proceeded to a light duty detail as an orderly in another hospital, and while on this duty was re-admitted as a patient upon a recurrence of the trench fever. After discharge from hospital, the second time, and until his return home last week, Pte. Birch was unable to again reach France and his unit and was employed as a hospital orderly in different centres.

MCLAUCHLAN, Pte. H. H., a son of the Rev. and Mrs. J. A. McLauchlan, GRIMSBY, returned to his home here a few days ago after an arduous overseas service. Pte. McLauchlan enlisted in the 168th Battalion, at Woodstock, Ont., in April 1916, and after training in Canada with that unit for some months proceeded to England with it in November, 1916, where he carried on in training until drafted to the 2nd Battalion, in April 1917. After but a short time in the line, Pte. McLauchlan was slightly wounded in the right shoulder in front of Passchendaele, on May 3, 1917, which caused his evacuation to a hospital in St. Omer. He did not remain long in hospital, and rejoined his unit about the middle of June 1917 and participated with it in 1917 and participated with it in 1918; very heavy and severe engagements during that summer and until badly wounded by a bullet in the right thigh, at Passchendaele, in November 1917. This second casualty caused his evacuation to "Hilgert" where he spent a considerable time in hospital; and upon discharge was sent to duty with the 5th Reserve Training Depot, Salford Camp. He has been on duty there for over a year, until his return to Canada for demobilization last week.

WALTERS, Pte. Robert C., second son of Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Walters, GRIMSBY East, a well known and highly popular young man in this district previous to the beginning of the war, returned to his home on Tuesday, July 2, 1918, accompanied by his wife, after some three years of overseas service. Pte. Walters enlisted in the 30th Machine Gun Battalion, Hamilton, in 1915 and trained with that unit in Hamilton until it proceeded overseas in May 1916. He was in the Old Land a few months previous to going to France, and in October 1916 was drafted to the 58th Battalion, on the Western Front. In December 1916, following shell-shock and concussion, Pte. Walters was evacuated to Bight, and after a short time in hospital recovering his voice, which he had lost as a result of his shelling up, he returned to duty with a Machine Gun Det. For fourteen months he fought about from one camp to another, training and taking machine gun courses; during which time he took up himself a wife. Early in 1918 Pte. Walters again went to France and there joined the Motor Machine Gun Brigade, and participated with his new unit, in all the heavy and severe fighting of the 1918 campaign. After the signing of the armistice he accompanied his Brigade into Rhine land and was stationed at Bonn, from whence he was granted leave to spend Christmas in England. He remained on duty with his unit in Germany until its return to England in March of the present year, where he left it to proceed to a "married" camp, where he joined his wife and has been awaiting transportation home, since.

MOORE'S MOVIE CALENDAR

July 16th—Wednesday—Kiss or Kill—Canadian Industrial—about 1000 feet.

JOINT COUNCIL MEETING

Decided to Present Medals to Every Man Who Proceeded Overseas irrespective of Method of Entry to Service.

Memorial Committee Instructed.

A joint meeting of the Councils of the Village of GRIMSBY, and the Township of North GRIMSBY, was held in the Council Chamber on Wednesday evening, July 2, 1918, at eight o'clock for the consideration of the Municipal medal to all men who proceeded overseas, whether conscripted or not.

The GRIMSBY District Memorial Committee was also heard relative to their work—and requesting instructions as to the continuance of it.

Reeve Farrell, GRIMSBY, called the meeting to order, and moved that Reeve Roberts, North GRIMSBY, occupy the Chair for the meeting but was persuaded to withdraw his motion as Reeve Roberts thought Reeve Farrell should preside in his ownwickie.

Reeve Farrell first called upon the Memorial Committee for a report of the work they had already done, and Mr. W. J. Droke, Honorary Chairman of the Committee outlined the progress made; and stated that his Committee had been unable to proceed very far along any line, in view of the fact that no limit had been set on the amount of money the Councils thought might be expended for a memorial—and as the Committee had considered it advisable to secure an idea of the Councils opinion regarding the amount to be expended; and the ways and means of raising it.

Mr. Droke explained that the Committee looked with favor upon an arch to be erected over the Provincial Highway—but that the Ontario Department of Highways had made a rough estimate and advised the committee would be in the neighborhood of Two

hundred Thousand Dollars. The Department had presented an alternative scheme for a Memorial Bridge, built of native stone, with suitable plaques which could be erected at about Six to Seven Thousand Dollars. But this had not been looked favorably upon by the Committee as the only suitable site for it would be over the Forty Creek, and that would necessitate the raising of the road at that point, and it was also thought the proximity of the H. G. & B. Tracks would interfere, in a more or less degree with the bridge. The Committee still thought very favorably of the arch idea and, thought it might be possible to erect an arch at a cost less than was anticipated upon by the Department; but they had not yet received confirmation of this, but would have this information in a short time.

Reeve Roberts thought it best to receive absolute definite information, in writing, from the Department of Highways, relative to the minimum width, and height, of an arch that would satisfy the Department before anything definitely was decided upon with regard to it. He stated that the Department would, no doubt, demand the continuation of the highway, with in Village limits at the same width or approximately so as the highway outside the villages.

Coun. Mitchell, GRIMSBY, was of the same opinion as Reeve Roberts.

Coun. Marsh was of the opinion that a most appropriate monument could be erected, on, as a suggestion, the Alexander Corner, now owned by the Board of Education, at a great deal less cost, than the arch, and of an beautiful design; further suggesting that the whole be turned into a small park with seats, flower plots, etc; making the whole scheme a beauty spot to the Village.

It was moved at this point, by Coun. Mitchell, seconded by Coun. Lawson, North GRIMSBY,—That the Memorial Committee go ahead and secure plans, specifications, and details of the proposed arch, a monument, or other alternative memorial, and lay their suggestions before a public meeting, to be held by the Chairman of the Memorial Committee, within 12 months.

This motion came in for a great deal of discussion mainly along the line of who was going to foot the bills for the plants, specifications, etc. required by Coun. Mitchell, and Coun. Lawson.

Coun. Wray added to his motion, and that any expense incurred by the Committee in this connection, to jointly borne by the Village and Township Councils'.

The method of meeting the expense of erection of a suitable Memorial came in for a short discussion; and an issue of debentures was suggested.

Reeve Roberts thought the issue of a wrong policy, and suggested that if the Municipalities were to meet the cost, it be done, in one or two years by a special tax levy. He was in favor of raising the necessary funds by public subscription.

Coun. Wray, GRIMSBY, returned to the plan of memorial suggesting the purchase of the Fitch property, opposite the residence of Coun. Marsh, and transform that corner into a beauty spot by filling, and the erection of a suitable monument, and he considered any money spent in that work would be a lasting tribute to our fallen heroes, and a thing of pride to the residents of this District.

Ex-Coun. Randall, GRIMSBY, interjected the thought that it was fitting to consider the cost in a matter of this kind; and thought that this District, if it could not knock up a mere Twenty-Thousand, to perpetuate the memory of our men who have given their all so freely and without thought of self, it was a pretty poor sort of a community—particularly such a healthy and prosperous as it is.

WEDNESDAY, JULY 3, 1918

\$1.50 PER YEAR 4c PER COPY

Discussion continued to run in circles for a short time, until Reeve Farrell and a short by putting Coun. Mitchell's motion as amended and the motion CARRIED.

Memorial Question.

The real object of the joint meeting was then brought before the Councils; it being to decide who would receive the Village and Township medals, for their service overseas. Reeve Farrell explained that it had been the custom of the Village and Township to present each man who returned, or the next of kin of him who had fallen, with a commemorative medal from the Village or Township as the case might be; and that he was in favor of presenting the same medal to every man or next of kin, should the man have been killed or died on service, who proceeded overseas, irrespective of his method of entry into the service. The Government have the same treatment to all and GRIMSBY should also.

Coun. Mitchell explained that he was probably the cause of the joint meeting being called, as he had been appointed by his Council to serve on the Committee which would have the presentation of the medals in charge and that he positively refused to serve on any Committee which presented the same class medals to conscripts as they had presented to volunteers. Coun. Mitchell also explained that he did not refer to a young man who had been called to the colors under the Twenty-Year-Old Amendment to the M. S. A. 1917, a man who had been rejected as a volunteer enlistment and later called to the colors under the M. S. A. 1917, as a conscript—but he did refer to any other man who had been called up and particularly a goodly few that he had heard express themselves as not being willing to go, unless taken. If the class of medal to be presented to conscripts was a different class to that presented to volunteers, he would withdraw his objection to serving on the Committee, and his resignation from the Committee, which was in his Reeve's hands.

Reeve Farrell was of the opinion that no discrimination should be made.

Coun. Marsh, North GRIMSBY, was of the same opinion, and Coun. Marsh stated that he had spoken to several returned men who had already their medals, and that they were in favor of giving the same medal to all men who had gotten overseas, irrespective of whether they came into the service under the M. S. A. 1917, or not.

He had also been spoken to by several Great War Veterans who had said they would prefer that no discrimination be made in the event of conscripting given medals—these men made exceptions as Coun. Mitchell had.

Coun. Lawson, stated that he was not in favor of discrimination; and thought it would not be necessary to strike medals for the conscripts as he had an idea that none of them would turn up to receive their medals, if they were presented with them.

Reeve Roberts inherited the thought that it was not the business of the Councils to consider whether any man refused or returned his medal or not—if they wished to do so, then do it—but it was up to the Councils to go ahead and make the presentations in any event.

Coun. Wray tabled an original line of thought—to the effect that if the war were to start over again, many men who had not gone of first world war, etc. etc. etc. He was of the opinion that as the Government made no discrimination in the award of "return buttons" and medals, GRIMSBY was not big enough to do it. He also referred to several men who had gone from this District, in the early days of the war who had remained in England, and probably had not done as much as many of the so-called conscripts. Coun. Wray thought, as only one side of the question had been laid before the G. W. V. A. it would be a wise course to commence a propaganda within that organization, and his opinion was that were that were the matter put to them in the right light, they would be big enough to change their views.

Mr. J. A. M. Livingston rose to challenge Coun. Wray's right to speak in such a manner of the G. W. V. A. He explained to the meeting that he backed Coun. Mitchell's stand, from his own personal opinion—excepting one to support him had asked no one to support him, had not taken the matter up in the G. W. V. A. at all the Presidents of which he is—it fact had only taken it before the G. W. V. A. as the executive of that organization when he had presented the resignation as President to it, on account of his stand; not wishing to hold office, and thus possibly cause a feeling of ill will to be aroused against the Association on account of his standing which resignation was not accepted Mr. Livingston stated that he would be sorry to see the matter brought before a general meeting of the Great War Veterans that he would oppose it—and denied that any propaganda, such as he had been intimated by Coun. Wray had been carried in to the ranks of the G. W. V. A. by him or as far as he knew, any other member—and he considered Coun. Wray's proposition as more fair to the Association.

Coun. Wray, GRIMSBY, returned to the plan of memorial suggesting the purchase of the Fitch property, opposite the residence of Coun. Marsh, and transform that corner into a beauty spot by filling, and the erection of a suitable monument, and he considered any money spent in that work would be a lasting tribute to our fallen heroes, and a thing of pride to the residents of this District.

Ex-Coun. Randall, GRIMSBY, interjected the thought that it was fitting to consider the cost in a matter of this kind; and thought that this District, if it could not knock up a mere Twenty-Thousand, to perpetuate the memory of our men who have given their all so freely and without thought of self, it was a pretty poor sort of a community—particularly such a healthy and prosperous as it is.

Reeve Roberts thought the issue of a wrong policy, and suggested that if the Government had the same treatment to all men who proceeded overseas, irrespective of their method of entry into the service, then the same treatment should be given to all men who proceeded overseas.

Reeve Farrell and a short by putting Coun. Mitchell's motion as amended and the motion CARRIED.

Immediately following this motion, Coun. Mitchell requested that his resolution from the Presentation Committee be accepted by his Reeve and Council, but no action was taken; and the meeting dispersed.



BERT LYTELL
BERT LYTELL ACCLAIMED BRILLIANT SCREEN STAR

Metro Player Gains Phenomenal Success

Bert Lytell, 1, who will be seen at Moore's Theatre on Saturday July 13, has in a short screen career of a few months become one of the most popular and loved stars of the picture-drama. Mr. Lytell had a natural dramatic talent which he with distinguished arts of the stage. Mortimer, for years one of Auguste's most brilliant stars, but he is now over a great deal of his rapid rise and some years Mr. Lytell played leading roles in stock but his splendid w York managers and he soon appeared in leading roles on Broadway. His in this production he was co-starred in a new in New York but was educated in all athletic sports. His Metro and he has played in such as "No Man's Land," "Bostonians," "Ghosts," "The Silver Spoons," taken from the story of the same which was published in the Saturday evening Post, was a picture of such much admiration and favorable comment from noted critics and editors throughout the country.

no one but himself—no man with the possible exceptions be made, along Coun. Mitchell, who had been dragged into the service by an act of parliament could, by any stretch of imagination be considered to have done his duty nobly—and as far as he was concerned if the phrase "For Duty Nobly Done" were struck from the medals presented to the M. S. A. 1917 men, he would go up further into the matter—but it was his honest intention to return his medal to the Committee, should the same class of medal be presented to the conscripts.

Coun. Smith, and Douglas, North GRIMSBY, and Theal, GRIMSBY, could not favor a discrimination being made—at this late date and suggested that probably a good many men had enlisted previous to the enforcement of the M. S. A. 1917, in order to evade drafting.

General discussion on the subject occupied a considerable period of time and several suggestions were made, principally revolving on the question of who would be able to draw the line between those to get the medals and those not to receive them. Some one suggested that Mitchell do the "picking"—while the G. W. V. A. was also mentioned as a proper medium of arbitration to which Reeve Roberts and Mr. Livingston took strong objection, Reeve Roberts suggesting that it was far beneath the dignity of the two Councils to "pass the buck" in that manner.

Through the whole discussion an undercurrent of doubt as to the motives inspiring the volunteer enlistments of the District in the early days of war could be discerned. Many irrelevant illustrations, and "points" were also brought up by Councilors.

It was moved by Reeve Roberts seconded by Coun. Smith, that no discrimination be made in the presentation of the Municipal medals, as between M. S. A. 1917 men and voluntary enlistments; and that them be presented as heretofore.

CARRIED.

Immediately following this motion, Coun. Mitchell requested that his resolution from the Presentation Committee be accepted by his Reeve and Council, but no action was taken; and the meeting dispersed.

CLIMB AT LAKE LODGE SCHOOL

cricket season by playing the return game against Mr. Jones' team on Saturday, July 14th. The game resulted in an easy win for

THE INDEPENDENT

THE PEOPLE'S PAPER

JAS. A. LIVINGSTON & SONS, Owners and Publishers.

JAS. A. LIVINGSTON, General Manager.
J. A. H. LIVINGSTON, Business Manager.

Issued every Wednesday from the Office of Publishers, Main and Oak Streets, Grimsby.

Telephone 36

FACTS AND FANCIES

BY FRANK FAIRBORN

Money Wasted on Roads:
The North GRIMSBY Council and Road Commissioners still continue to obstruct the highways in the Township so that it is almost impossible to travel on some of them; and not one bit of road has been repaired this year so that traffic could be routed over it.

Every piece of road that the North GRIMSBY Council has worked upon this year has been so obstructed that the people are not able to use it and are compelled to use ditches instead.

The Council is now dumping broken stone on the road in front of A. R. Bacon's farm at GRIMSBY Centre, and so narrow is the road that when the stone has been dumped upon the centre of it, there is no room for the traffic to pass along it, except by going along in the woods and hay on the sides of the road—and the automobiles and teams have broken a path in those woods and hay in the ditches.

Of course this makes no difference to the members of the North GRIMSBY Council, as the Councillors living on the mountain rarely leave their own farms; and the Councillors living under the mountain do not know and do not care a "holy-erna" how the traffic are got along the roads or what becomes of the farmer's taxes.

It is a shame and disgrace that now, in the middle of July, not one single foot of road in the Township of North GRIMSBY has been repaired this year that is now being travelled over.

Instead of repairing the roads, the North GRIMSBY Council has simply obstructed them and the traffic has been driven to the sides of the roads, greatly to the inconvenience of travellers and a danger to their lives.

Not only is this state of affairs most unfair to the general travelling public, as those who run motor-cars are constantly in danger of life and limb; and it is pretty tough when a man has to use the rubber of his car's tires to crawl down big broken stones that should have been crushed in the quarry before it was ever put on the road.

But it is most unfair to the farmers and fruit growers who pay taxes, only to see their money wasted and their roads obstructed by men either too careless or too ignorant to do their work properly.

I have carefully computed the work that has been done by North GRIMSBY Council this year, and so far it has been one hundred per cent. wasted—but this will save part of the—but eventually fifty per cent of all the money spent on the roads, up to the present time, this season, will have been thrown away; so that the taxpayers will eventually only receive fifty cents of value out of every dollar of the money they have paid into the Township Treasury.

But this is not all—the overhead or "head" expenses of the Council has to be taken out of the taxes also, and this, in one way or another, probably amounts to twenty-five per cent. of the total taxes.

With twenty-five per cent. of the taxes spent on "head" or overhead expenses and fifty per cent. of the money spent, wasted or actually thrown away, the poor taxpayer gets mighty little benefit for the money he hands to the Township Collector.

As far as the road system of the Township of North GRIMSBY is concerned it were far better if there were no Township Council at all—if the

A SIMPLE METHOD TO REMEDY RHEUMATISM

AGE DOES NOT INTERFERE IF
TREATMENT IS PROPERLY
FOLLOWED

Many persons contend that there is no sure remedy for Rheumatism, Sciatica, Neuralgia, Lumbo, Neuralgia, or their hundred diseases, but don't be biased—draw your own conclusions from the proof submitted.

Over two years ago, J. H. Nesbitt, of 112 John St., Toronto, Ontario, was attacked by Rheumatism. Mr. Nesbitt was 52 years of age at the time and he feared the worst, after trying many remedies and prescriptions without obtaining relief he took a friend's advice and used Thompson's Rheumatic Compound. Result—today Mr. Nesbitt says, "He hasn't lost a day's work since nor fears Rheumatism any more."

Mr. Nesbitt gives the entire credit for his recovery to T.R.C.S. Profit by his experience—Try them.

WE. STEWART DRUG CO. LIMITED
Grimsby, Ont.
Sales Agents for Grimsby, Hall
Street to this address or to Templeton's Limited, 148 King St. W., Toronto and T. H. C's will be sent postpaid.

roads were left absolutely alone for five years they would be in better shape than they are now with the everlasting fool way that the Council and Commissioners have of fixing them.

Roads that were bad in April, in North GRIMSBY, are now in splendid condition, although the Council or Commissioners have never spent a cent on them.

A road that was bad, only in April, is now absolutely unfit and unsafe to travel upon, on account of the fool way the Council and Commissioners have undertaken to spend money on it.

It would seem that not the slightest particle of thought or brain work is given the bulk of the work being done in the Township, on the roads.

I will mention one example. Just at the foot of the GRIMSBY Mountain Road, there is a tremendously sharp point, caused by the water from the side of the mountain, and the frost having up the centre of the road.

In order to keep pace with the manner in which this road raises year after year, there should be a foot or more taken off each year in order to leave a reasonable and safe grade for motors and teams that have to draw heavy loads over it.

During the present season this portion of the mountain road has been in very bad condition. The frost, and wet, during the spring, increased the grade quite perceptibly.

The proper thing to have done, and the only thing that should have been done, had anyone concerned with the Council given the matter five minutes thought, was to take about a foot of the high point of the road, thus lowering the grade very perceptibly.

Facts and Fancies Galore 2.....

Not instead of making the improvement, the men working on the road, acting under somebody's orders, dumped two loads of broken stone just at the point where an automobile needed all its speed, or where a team with a heavy load needed all the advantage it could get.

I have seen many ignorant, and foolish things done on roads but a more foolish, unthoughtful thing than this I have never seen in my life.

With two loads of broken stone lying loose upon the road, at the worst point on the Mountain, it seems that many machines still right in that broken stone and with difficulty, the drivers get them going again.

With this broken stone lying there, it is impossible to go up the mountain any distance, whatever, with a machine in high gear, and the result is the motorists have to go into low gear at the foot of the mountain, and run that way all the way up.

While a farmer could easily draw a heavy load up the mountain, before the dumping of the stone at this point, without a "doubling up," he now finds it impossible to take his load through these few feet of broken stone, just at the worst point on the mountain road.

The Reeve, Mr. H. L. Roberts has been all over the world and has seen a great deal of transportation and means of transportation, and if he will go and look at this piece of fool work and say it is all right, then I will shut my mouth forever, or else I will come to the conclusion that Roberts is not on the level.

There is no use in being measly-mouthed about this matter. The thing has come to a crisis. One hundred taxpayers in North GRIMSBY have commanded my action, and the whole matter has come to a point where the Council has either got to repair the roads properly, and at once, or resign their positions and let a new election be held.

We want the road, now, to travel on. Business has to be done and people must come and go. And they can not draw hay, grain or fruit on wagons or drays, through eight or ten inches of broken stone, nor can they run motors through eight or ten inches of broken stone; and if the people have to travel in the ditches, they had better let the Council go to T. H. C's and travel in the ditches, and let the centre of the roads go to eternal hell.

The Council has no right to take a farmer's money and throw it away in front of his face.

North GRIMSBY Council is not only wasting the people's money but it is driving the public off the roads into the ditches.

There is enough broken stone lying on the stone road on the mountain to have made a good surface on

BEST MEDICINE FOR WOMEN

What Lydia E. Pinkham's
Vegetable Compound Did
For Ohio Women.

Portsmouth, Ohio.—"I suffered from irregularities, pains in my side and was so weak at times I could hardly get around to do my work, and as I have four in my family and three boarders it made it very hard for me," Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound was recommended to me. I took it and it has restored my health. It is certainly the best medicine for women's ailments I ever saw,"—Mrs. SARAH SHAW, 21, No. 1, Portsmouth, Ohio.

Mrs. Shaw proved the merit of this medicine and wrote this letter in order that other suffering women may find relief as she did.

Women who are suffering as she was should not drag along from day to day without giving this famous root and herb remedy, Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, a trial. For specific advice in regard to such ailments write to Lydia E. Pinkham's Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass. The result of its forty years' experience is at your service.

the road from the top of the mountain to GRIMSBY Centre; but instead of that it is piled on the road in spots of a few rods here and there and obstructing the road; driving the traffic into the ditch; and there it will lie until next winter when the snow and frost will pack down what little the materials and other vehicles have not thrown into the ditches.

What the intention of the Council in the matter is, I cannot say—they have blocked the road, in various spots, for the summer time—nobody particularly needs it in the winter time—and what the object of the Council in their present action is I can not figure out.

What the intention of the Council in the matter is, I cannot say—they have blocked the road, in various spots, for the summer time—nobody particularly needs it in the winter time—and what the object of the Council in their present action is I can not figure out.

What the intention of the Council in the matter is, I cannot say—they have blocked the road, in various spots, for the summer time—nobody particularly needs it in the winter time—and what the object of the Council in their present action is I can not figure out.

What the intention of the Council in the matter is, I cannot say—they have blocked the road, in various spots, for the summer time—nobody particularly needs it in the winter time—and what the object of the Council in their present action is I can not figure out.

To my shame fault it is that the children of this town are allowed to carry on in the noisy and rowdy manner, they do, at our Band Concert, or on the streets, in our place—but we can, we think, safely surmise that if they were properly taught as in their homes, they would behave themselves much better when they were out in public.

And we consider that it should be brought to the attention of our police authorities, and the Council, if necessary, that the noise and conduct of the kiddies at the Band Concert, last Friday evening, was a positive disgrace—and there was no one in authority on hand, to prevent it. It was, indeed, so bad, that even the band members were unable to distinguish their leader's spoken instructions; and it certainly could not be that any older persons were enabled to enjoy the programme with any degree of success.

We are not advocates of boys and girls—particularly boys—being brought up as "clowns"—rather do we want them to be "regular boys," ready to scrap, swim, play games or anything else a lively, healthy boy is fond of doing, whether in "Sunday-activities" or not, but when they develop into a young gang of undisciplined ill-mannered rowdies it is time something was done about it.

The 44th Band certainly do not appreciate such a reception as they received at the hands of the younger generation last Friday night—the people who attend the concerts cannot certainly enjoy the program when it is difficult to tell when the Band is playing and when it is not, owing to the pandemonium caused by the kids who gather about the bandstand—and the parents of the children who were in the gang certainly would be offended if anyone anticipated to "choke 'em off."

SO WHAT IS TO BE DONE???

DEPOT STREET REPAIRED

Supervised by Works Board

Was a splendid job. This was the result!

In accordance with instructions received from the Village Council, a week or two ago, Superintendent Works Randal has just completed a splendid piece of work in the repairing and putting into first class shape for the summer traffic, Depot Street. We have been advised that Depot Street is laid with tar and sand and has been repaved. Superintendent Randal has given an official estimate of the cost from Main Street to the G. P. R. truck shop being \$1000 to him, at about Three Thousand Dollars.

In order, of course, to do the job on the Local Improvement plan, of which the residents, or ratepayers, on the street would bear a portion of the cost, it will be necessary for these ratepayers to express their willingness to have the work done, by the

WHEN PACKING
FOR VACATION
NEVER FORGET

You are sure to need some handy remedy for Sunburn, Insect Stings, Thorns, Scratches, Sore Pusso. Zam-Buk has been proved to be the best. Take a box, of Oregano and Sage.

ZAM-BUK

improvement of a petition to the Council, requesting them to go ahead and do it.

It is late, this season, of course, for this to be done—and the state of repair in which Depot Street is just now put might possibly preclude the necessity of it next year—but we could urge the ratepayers of Depot Street to keep the matter in mind and not let it die a natural death.

Without exception Depot Street is the heaviest travelled artery in GRIMSBY—and we believe the Village would save untold money in repair and work, by having a tarvia road laid—and this can easily be proven when we find out what the present repairs cost us—if we ever are able to do so.

IMPROVEMENTS

The crossing at the head of Depot Street, on Main, has been torn up and a new one laid by the Superintendent of Works, in the past week. This certainly is an improvement on what was there.

The north boulevard in front of the Shattock Block, has been dug out, and a cement continuation of the sidewalk laid, by Mr. H. J. Shattock—Good work.

The Way and McCoy building is nearing up quickly—and will soon be a thing of beauty—much thanks to those two progressive live-wires.

AVOID COUGHS and COUGHERS!

Concussion
Cough
Cough
Cough
Cough

SHILOH
NO DROPOFF COUGHS
HELP YOUR CHILDREN

PROSPECTUS
OF THE
GRIMSBY STEEL FURNITURE CO.
LIMITED.

CAPITAL STOCK \$60,000.00

Divided Into 6000 Shares of \$10.00 Each

Office and Factory at

GRIMSBY, ONTARIO.

PROVISIONAL DIRECTORS:

Charles T. Farrell W. B. VanDyke Ernest Wilcox
R. C. VanDyke C. B. VanDyke

OBJECTS:

The objects of this Company is to manufacture all kinds of Steel Furniture—specializing in Ice Cream Parlor Furniture, Theatre Seats and School Seats. The Company is now a going concern, with a large factory equipped with machinery and turning out and shipping goods to the value of \$4,000.00 each month. There is floor space in the factory for sufficient machinery to manufacture five times the present output.

WORKING CAPITAL:

Fifteen Thousand Dollars worth of shares are offered at par in order to provide working capital for the purpose of extending the business and filling the orders which are now far in excess of the ability of the present owners to handle.

On May 31, 1919, orders were in the factory for over \$14,000.00 worth of goods, and orders are constantly pouring in. Capital is urgently needed to take care of these orders, and the constantly increasing business that is coming.

THE PROCESS:

The process of manufacture is so simple that no skilled labor is required, as any ordinary man can, after a few hours experience, handle any of the machines, thus overcoming the dearth of labor that so seriously affects manufacturers in some lines.

A remarkable feature of the business is the small percentage of waste, almost every particle of raw material being utilized either in the regular lines or in side-line specialties for which there is a great demand.

The simplicity of the process of manufacture, the ordinary nature of the raw material (just steel rods and wood) and the unlimited demand for the finished goods, makes the business a most profitable one.

THE FIELD:

The field for the line of goods manufactured by this Company is unlimited, and the purchasers and methods of payment most encouraging.

Nearly all the goods are sold to wholesale jobbers, who have more than fifty travellers on the road, and the orders coming to the Grimsby Steel Furniture Company from these wholesale jobbers are far in excess of the ability of the Company to handle.

Besides the regular customers, many other firms are constantly urging the Company to supply them with goods. Until more capital is secured and the output of the factory greatly increased, these prospective customers cannot be served. So urgent is the demand that some customers offer to pay in advance if the Company will guarantee delivery by a certain date.

No factory in this country has a better field for operation and there is no better chance for satisfactory profits, on account of the fact that this company is the only one in the Dominion engaged in making this line of goods.

PLANT AND MACHINERY:

As already stated, the present factory has ample floor space for the equipment to carry on a very big business. The present machinery is simple and complete, and has the capacity for turning out three times the present output if backed with ample capital for the purchase of material and payment of men. Additional machinery would, of course, greatly increase the output and the profits.

SCHOOL SEATING:

Lack of capital has prevented the company taking up the line of school seats, but with ample capital it would manufacture this line. Sufficient it is to say that so great is the demand for school seats that all the factories in Canada devoted to this line of work were to run at their fullest capacity they could not fill one-half of the demand. A visit to the factory and a glance at the order sheets will convince any one of the great possibilities of this business.

SELLING COST:

Another remarkable feature of this business is the "Elimination of Selling Costs." No traveller or salesman is employed, yet the orders are pouring in, far in excess of the capacity of the company to handle them. This is brought about by the fact that there is no other company in Canada making some of the lines, and also by the popularity of the goods. A business that can eliminate selling costs has an excellent chance to make good profits.

VALUATION OF PROPERTY:

Conservative valuation of the property is as follows:

Site and Factory	\$15,000.00
Plant and Equipment	15,000.00
Raw Material, Goods Manufactured and in Process	6,000.00

Orders on Hand and Good W	5,000.00
Total	\$47,000.00
Mortgage to Village of Grimsby	20,000.00
Floating Liabilities	2,000.00
	—
	\$10,000.00
	—
	\$30,000.00

This Amount the Present Owners are Willing to Take in Stock.

TERMS:

The Stock is offered on the following terms: 5% per cent. on allotment; 5% per cent. in thirty days; 5% per cent. in sixty days, and 5% per cent. in ninety days.

Although the present owners consider the foregoing valuation a fair one, they are quite willing to have a new valuation by competent and disinterested parties, in order that stock subscribers may come in on a fair and equitable basis.

The usual provisions are made for the sale of stock.

TELEPHONE SERVICE

BETWEEN

GRIMSBY AND BEAMSVILLE
GRIMSBY AND VINELAND
WINONA AND VINELAND
WINONA AND BEAMSVILLE

Effective July 1st, a rate of 10 cents for a three-minute talk will be charged on all conversations between above points.

For a interchange of service between Grimsby and Winona and between Beamsville and Vineland subscribers will continue as at present.

The Bell Telephone
Company of Canada



S. S. No. 1. NOEHTH GREENET

Report from Room 11.
Sr. II. to Jr. III.

Total, \$30.—Honours, \$20. Paid, \$10.

Lila Walker 225, James Hague 422

Earl Johnson 621, Harry Fair 618

Mary Hunter 612, John Atkins 613

John Cole 612.

Jr. II. to Sr. II.

Total 220, Honours 225, Paid 210.

Bessie Clark 225, Catherine Hewitt 677, Isabel Stewart 674, Minnie Wilcox 627, David Biggar 626, Ross Terry 625, Harry 623, Grace Hunter 627, Edna 626, Jeanne 621, Eleana Robinson 628.

Sr. I. to Jr. II.

Honours 225, Paid 210.

Lettie Wilcox 223, Mildred Cain 223

W.H. McCleary 223, Constance Bell 217

Jr. I. to Sr. I.

Total 220, Honours 225, Paid 210.

Eveline Fleming 241, Bob Griffith 225

Yvonne Harrod 228, June Walker 225

Wilfred Camp 222, Clarence Camp 223, Clarence Johnson 120, Margaret Hague 120.

Jr. Primary to Sr. Primary

To 120, Honours 225, Paid 210.

Helen Terryby 245, Evelyn Sturte 223, Orval Stuckmeyer 223, Grace

Gallagher 213, Will Goy 129, Dick

Praeger 124, Willie Hunter 122, George

Udell 126.

Jr. Primary Class

Vincent McCleary, Violet Lambert,

Fred Barriger, Margaret Jenner, Flor

Enore, George McLean, Marion

Dow, Miller Finch.

A. Class

Rand Thomas, Russell Robinson,

Chester McLean, Lorrie Smith, Willie

Stuart, Reginald Dart.

M. I. Trainer, Teacher

GRIMSBY CENTRE PROMOTIVE

EXAM.

Names in Order of Birth

Sr. III. to Jr. IV. — Harry Fanson

Jr. III. to Sr. III. — Elmer Pearson

Margaret Connel, Minnie Southward

Mervin Southward.

Sr. II. to Jr. III. — Mabel Plett, (Honour) Harold Beck, Charlie Hard.

Jell. II. to Sr. II. — Pear! Pearson,

(Honour) Edna Fanson.

A. Hard, (Teacher)

MARE GREENET A TOWN

Should be Mares of Every Honour of This Most Favoured of Towns.

We have come in for more or less

complaints on account of our agitation

to have the Village of GRIMSBY incor-

porated as a Town—and from the

stand that we take in the matter—but our belief that we should be a

Town—can be a Town—can be better

neglected because we are not a

Town—is still strong within us.

If our Village Council would take

up sufficient to look ahead, they

can easily see that the day is not far

distant when the citizens of

this pleasant place will rise up and

demand many improvements that

would bring us on the express

"You're crazy" should we start a move

ment them now—and is it up to

our Village Fathers to get busy and do

something with regard to incor-

poration as a Town, in order that the

standing of the municipality will be

that much the better, when improve-

ments in the future, are demanded.

The wealth, acreage, population,

FOR SALE

—FOR SALE—A nice new brick house, in fine locality, seven rooms and summer kitchen; attic plastered; electric lights; city water; bathroom; steam heated; garage and shed; split wood cellar. This is the best house on my list. Would accept in part pay house in Stoney Creek or Beamsville. Jas. A. Livingston, Grimsby.

EMPLOYERS!

of Labor desiring assistance will oblige by communicating with C. H. BROMLEY, Hon. Secy. Soldiers' Repatriation Committee

Contractor's and Builder's Supplies
lime, Portland Cement, Plaster Paris, Etc., Plastering Hair Mortar Color Lath

All Other Contractor's Supplies
H. & J. Dow
8: MAIN STREET WEST
Phone 771. HAMILTON.

BOOKS

on all lines of agriculture, fruit growing, vegetable growing, poultry and other farm animals. A few dollars invested will repay you many times over.

CLOKE & SON

Books and Fine Stationery

16 WEST KING ST.
HAMILTON.Closed Saturday at 1 o'clock
During July and August
Shop in the Mornings

DENTAL

DR. W. A. BROWNLEE
Dentist
Office—Mayo Block
(Second Floor)
Office Hours—9 A. M. to 4 P. M.
GRIMSBY, ONT.

DR. J. M. HUGHTON
Dentist
Office over J. C. Farrell's Shoe Store
Phone 216
Electrical Equipment
GRIMSBY
ONT

DR. D. CLARK
Dentist
Office—Corner Main and Mountain Streets, over Canadian Bank of Commerce
Office Hours—9 A. M. to 12, 1 P. M. to 4 P. M.
GRIMSBY, ONT.

DR. G. C. McNAUL
Physician and Surgeon
M. D. Western University, 1897
M. D. C. M. Trinity University (Honors).
Appointed House Surgeon Toronto General Hospital '93.
Post-graduate course New York.
Two post-graduate courses Chicago.
Specialist in Chronic and Nervous Diseases.

Office hours: 11 a.m. and 2 p.m.
Out of District Patients by Appointment
Healthville 1 Ontario.

F. HANSEL, Dentist
Office and Residence, 73 Sherman Ave., between King and Main Sts. and are more north of the M. & M. Ry. line.
Healthville, Ont.

ANIMAL

G. H. MC CONACHIE
Barrister, Notary Public, Solicitor
Money to loan at current rates.

E. H. LANCASTER
Barrister, Notary Public, Solicitor
Will visit Grimsby for consultation of cases each Tuesday and Thursday from 1:30 to 4:30 p.m.
GRIMSBY OFFICE
Solicitor's Block 1 Update

HENRY CARPENTER
Barrister, Solicitor, Notary Public
45 Federal Life Building, Hamilton

LAZIER & LAZIER
Barristers, Solicitors, Notaries, etc.
Money to loan at lowered rates. 61
Main, "Speculator Building," Hamilton.

DR. R. A. ALEXANDER
Physician and Surgeon
Coroners, County Doctors
Office Hours: 7 to 10 a.m., 1 to 2 p.m.
and 7 to 8 p.m.
Main Street West
Phone No. 1, Grimsby.

CRAY & WEBSTER
LAND SURVEYORS
LAND SURVEYORS
ENGINEERS
Erect G. Webster
C. G. Webster
of Hamilton Chambers
HAMILTON, ONT.

July 9—Wednesday—Mrs. Murray, Jr.
"The Delight" 12th—13th—14th—15th—16th—17th—18th—19th—20th—21st—22nd—23rd—24th—25th—26th—27th—28th—29th—30th—31st—32nd—33rd—34th—35th—36th—37th—38th—39th—40th—41st—42nd—43

IS ICE-COLD WATER BAD FOR RHEUMATISM?

A BRITISH SEAMAN'S EXPERIENCE

This story of Wm. Rogers, a seaman in the Mine Sweeping Branch of the Royal Navy, is absolutely true and can be readily verified.

At Niagara Camp, in 1914, Rogers contracted Rheumatism. He was sent to the Toronto General Hospital, where for over 10 months he was a patient, finally being discharged as incurable. In despair he took a friend's advice and tried Tempton's Rheumatic Capsules. The results were astounding—in a short time he was able to pass the staff examination set by the Navy, and became an A.B. in the Mine Sweeping Branch.

For 17½ months he did service in the North Sea. On three occasions he was blown into the sea and remained in the ice-cold water as long as eleven hours at a stretch. Despite these hardships Rogers had no return of his previous trouble. Think about it. If T.R.C.B. did so much for Rogers—will they not do the same for you?

T.R.C.B.



PLUMBING AND HEATING

Done as it Should be Done

Estimates cheerfully given
on Plumbing and Steam or
Hot Water Heating.

Jobbing properly attended to

THEAL, KIRK & FOXLEY

Phone 2111 Grimsby

FRUIT GROWERS

We have a quantity of basket
hooks which we will sell at a
reduction.

Come and see them while
they last.

ARTHUR HEWSON

319 King St. W. Grimsby
Local Manager for
Krusen Woodware Mfg. Co.
Owen Sound, Ont.

Apple Butter

Made from selected apples, by the
most up-to-date methods. Price
\$1.50 per gallon or 10¢ per lb.

JAS. A. LIVINGSTON, Grimsby, Ont.

MONEY TO LOAN

On real estate security. Both
Private and Company funds
Validator for the Hamilton Pro-
vident and Loan Society

Insurance and Real Estate
Office—Main Street, Grimsby
PHONE NO. 7

W. B. CALDER

Hamilton Provident and Loan Society

Corner King and Hughson
Streets, Hamilton.

Pay 2½ per cent. on daily bal-
ances on Savings accounts
of \$100 and upwards.

4 per cent. paid on Debentures
for one or two years.

5 per cent. paid on Debentures
for three or four years.

Money to loan.

D. M. CAME
W. B. CALDER
GRIMSBY

ADVERTISED FOR MINING CO.

Various Profits Filled by Modern
Business Methods.

C. F. Rannard, of Winnipeg, is one of the leading shoe merchants in Western Canada, conducting three progressive shops in the prairie capital. One of his establishments, which is at the corner of Portage Avenue and Hargrave street, and recently reopened after a fire, is declared to be the finest footwear parlor in the Dominion. "Charlie" Rannard has had a rather interesting career, starting life as a newsboy and bootblack. Later he was a newspaper reporter, and a telegraph operator; then he learned the shoe game in which he has scored a signal success by his aggressiveness and enterprise. He has always taken a prominent part in the work of the Retail Merchants' Association and is a past Provincial President of Manitoba, and at present a member of the Dominion Board which held its annual meeting lately in Ottawa. He believes in attractive and well planned advertising, and in this direction has gone farther perhaps than any other business man in Canada.

Recently he carried out his publicity ideas in the matter of securing a pastor of the Crescent Congregational Church, Winnipeg, of which he is chairman of the Pulpit Committee. The Crescent Church is an offspring of the Central Congregational Church, Winnipeg, of which Rev. Dr. Hyatt Stauffer, is now the minister. It was this pulpit that Rev. Dr. J. L. Gordon, now of Washington, filled so long and acceptably. Then came Rev. W. J. Hindle, former Mayor of Spokane, Wash., who was followed at the beginning of the present year by Rev. Dr. Stauffer, for several months in charge of the Central Congregational Church, Winnipeg.

Crescent Church, which grew from the Central Congregational body in Winnipeg, the latter possessing the largest auditorium of any Protestant church in the Dominion, was without a pastor for nine months. Several candidates appeared but the people did not think any of them would do. Mr. Rannard conceived the idea of expediting matters, by proposing one night, at a meeting of the committee, that they should advertise for applicants. The move was regarded as a bold one, a step rather too radical for any religious denomination to undertake. Mr. Rannard, however, fully outlined his plan and announced that he personally would pay for the insertion of the announcements in the daily press if the other members of the committee coincided with his suggestion. Reluctantly they fell in with the proposal.

The advertisement was drafted and placed in a Winnipeg paper, a Toronto paper, and one in Chicago. It appeared on two consecutive Saturdays next to the regular church service and occupied about four inches, single column, being set in black type. It read something like this: "Crescent Congregational Church, Winnipeg, pulpit vacant. Applications and recommendations invited. This is a rare opportunity for a devoted and energetic minister who would like to locate in Winnipeg. The congregation is a growing and prosperous one, in a good residential section, and the work is important and far reaching. Please communicate with C. F. Rannard, chairman of the Pulpit Committee, Winnipeg, Man."

Mr. Rannard afterwards stated that he believed the Crescent Congregational Church was the first body of its kind in Canada to use printers' terms in advertising, and a suitable pastor. No mention was made of salary in the announcement, yet the results were highly satisfactory, over one hundred applications being received from all parts of Canada and the United States. Many of those who wrote commented favorably upon such a procedure to make known the vacancy and thought the idea a good one, as the advertisement was dignified and somewhat different from the ordinary "Want Column" writing.

Out of the large amount of available material three or four men were invited to come to Winnipeg and preach. The outcome was that within one month after the insertion of the advertisement, a capable and talented minister was selected from a Western Ontario town, although previously by the "still hunt" method nearly a year had elapsed and the right man could not be found for the spiritual leadership of the flock.

In view of the success which has attended the initiative taken by the Crescent Congregational Church, Winnipeg, it may be that, in the near future, other religious societies without pastor will follow the example that has been set in the west. Even the members of the committee who were at first horrified at the so-called "unprofessional" character of the proposition, have admitted that the plan worked out promptly and satisfactorily and are according the prime mover of the plan a marked praise for being the pioneer in this line of publicity. They now consider that advertising can be applied in Christian work quite as effectively and advantageously as in any commercial or industrial endeavor.

Course for English Girls. Further evidence that Ontario intends to do all she can for the English girls whom the soldiers are bringing over in such large numbers, is shown by the announcement made by Dr. Grooman, of Guelph Agricultural College, that a special short course in housekeeping will be opened for them at Macdonald Institute from May 16th to June 11th. The course will include laundry work, done in the Canadian way, dairying and domestic economy. Many of the English girls will find our cook stoves quite puzzling at first. They will discover there are many little differences in the Canadian "way" of doing things, and such a course should prove of great assistance to them, especially to those who are going to settle in the country. The cost of the course is \$20, and to those who can afford it, it will be money well spent.

That Was the Point. In your place within walking distance of the cars?"

"I dunno," answered the farmer. "How far bin you walkin'?"

A FRIEND OF BRITAIN

FACTS ABOUT AMIRAL HABIBULLAH OF AFGHANISTAN.

Rule Whose Eccentricities Caused His Assassination Was Kept in Secret Neutral During Greatly Influential Man in His Country Desired to Help Turkey.

THE Amir Habibullah of Afghanistan, who was assassinated recently, was looked upon as an ideal ruler by his people, and was a strong friend and ally of Britain. There is a fear that the Amir's assassination will have a disturbing effect upon political conditions in Western Asia. When was begun in 1914 the Amir instantly advised to maintain complete neutrality and to preserve order upon his frontiers. He did this with conspicuous success, though Turkey's entry into the conflict caused his subjects to become extremely restive, says the London correspondent of the Brooklyn Eagle. Nasrullah Khan, the Amir's brother, and many of the nobles were eager that the Afghan nation should draw the sword in order to help Turkey.

When Turkish and German agents began to penetrate into the country and even found their way to Kabul there were some very anxious moments. Even Mohamed Omar, son looked upon as a successor to the throne, is said to have joined hands with Nasrullah to force the Amir to war against the Allies. But Habibullah remained steadfast, and after the fall of Bagdad the Afghan nation began to perceive the advantages of neutrality. Its views deepened into stability when Turkey surrendered, and the belief in India that the beginning of this year was that Habibullah's position was stronger than it had ever been before. Presumably with the consent of the British Government Habibullah entered into an alliance a few weeks ago with the Emir of Balkhara and other less prominent rulers in Central Asia. The object of the reconsideration which was demanded by the Amir was chiefly to resist the spread of Bolshevik eastward and southward.

The late Amir was born in Balkhara, in Central Asia, in the year 1872. His father was then at war with Afghanistan, but in his wanderings he married a daughter of "the King and Mir of Balkhara," who bore him two sons. Abdur Rahman named the oldest Habibullah (Beloved of God). After Abdur Rahman was chosen by the British to be the Amir of Afghanistan toward the close of the Afghan war in 1879 he married Bibi Halima, the daughter of Mulah Adulkish, who became the favorite among his seven wives. Bibi Halima had a son whom Abdur Rahman named Mohammed Omar Khan, and it was thought that this lad would succeed to the throne. When Abdur Rahman died in 1901, however, Habibullah succeeded him without any active manifestations of hostility. Bibi Halima, long intrigued among her children, but particularly her son, Abdur Rahman, was the cause of the Amir's death, because Mohamed Omar proved to be stupid and foolish. Habibullah's brother Nasrullah Khan was for some time a far more dangerous competitor. Nasrullah went to London in 1893 as his father's envoy, but returned to Afghanistan with a strong hostility to the British and to all Europeans. He was angered because he considered he had not been treated with sufficient deference in England, and still more because he had failed to persuade the British Ministry to allow his father to communicate direct to London instead of through the Government of India. On his return Nasrullah became an almost fanatical religious devotee, and gradually gained the support of the bulk of the priesthood.

For a long time he was on bad terms with his older brother, and again and again it has been thought that he would try to seize the throne. He never made the attempt, and it has sometimes been thought that the bad relations between the two brothers were to some extent stimulated by the Amir's son, Nasrullah Khan, who had the backing of the Afghan nobles. Nasrullah controlled the priests. Together they kept Afghanistan fairly quiet, though there were periods when Habibullah would have all authority in the hands of his more or less younger brother. The natural heir is Habibullah's eldest son, Inayatullah Khan, who visited Lord Curzon at Calcutta in 1904. Nothing would induce Habibullah to take any real interest in the warships assembled in Bombay for his education. When he saw the sea for the first time he suffered it languidly and turned his back upon it. He quickly became enthusiastic about motor cars and race meetings, however; was soon an ardent diner out; even developed a weak nose for tea parties; could sing a song or two, accompanying himself on the piano; tried writing, not without success, and surprised everybody by showing that he could play an unusually good game of bridge. He was a fine shot, could cook a dinner, boasted of his powers as a doctor, declared that he could preach a better sermon than any mulah. He was an extremely good linguist. There can be no doubt that he was head and shoulders above any man in this state's intellectual capacity and progressive tendencies, but he was wont to say that he intended to introduce reforms into Afghanistan because his people were not ripe for them.

Exceptionally Rare. Dealer in Antiques—Here, sir, is a rare old revolver that was carried by Christopher Columbus.

Customer—What, why, revolvers were not invented in Columbus' time.

Dealer—I know. That's what makes this one so rare.

In a Restaurant.

First Soldier (in restaurant)—

Break your egg, Bill?

Second Soldier—I'll match you to

one who goes back for the gas mask.

That Was the Point.

"In your place within walking distance of the cars?"

"I dunno," answered the farmer. "How far bin you walkin'?"

THE WORKING DAY.

How Many Hours Should a Man Be Required to Labor.

The perennial question "How many hours a day should be devoted to work?" is the topic discussed by a writer in the London Illustrated News, who affirms that from the scientific point of view much is to be gained for the further limitation of the hours of work." He also contends that the kind of work indulged in should more or less govern the number of hours to be spent at it. As he remarks:

"In monotonous or 'repetition' work, where the same manual operations have to be gone through over and over again, the attention of the honest workman becomes dulled after a time, which varies with the individual; and thereafter, without any necessary consciousness of the fact on his part, the pace slackens or the work becomes less accurate. Hence, when rapidity of output had to be combined with scrupulous accuracy, as with the turning of shells during the last three or four years, it was found that better results could be obtained by employing three shifts of eight hours each than by working men or women, however willing, for spells of ten or more hours on end. Taking six working days in the week, and making no allowance for Saturday afternoon, this works out at forty-eight hours per week for each shift."

Citing occupations that could bear a longer working period without fatigue, the writer mentions woodcarving and painting, which could, he says—

"probably be carried on for a longer period than eight hours without actual physical fatigue supervening; because the constant, if slight, change of attitude and finger play necessary could prevent any one set of muscles and nerves from being exercised unduly; and, although this could not be repeated daily, the difficulty would arise from the giving out of the worker's imagination rather than of his muscles. Moreover, in such a case, the artist is buoyed up with the pleasure which attends the execution of all creative work, so as to feel fatigue less quickly than one who is merely repeating a mechanical process every hour."

On the other hand, occupations such as those of engine driver, motor-man, trucker driver, or crane-man should not be for too long a period at a time—in fact, reasons this writer, "an eight-hour day would be impossible."

To take an instance that will be familiar to most, no captain in his senses would dream of keeping a steersman at the wheel for eight hours at a stretch, except in some extraordinary and unforeseen emergency."

Therefore, the conclusion arrived at is that "no hard and fast line can be laid down for all trades, and that the hours of work which would be hard if always enforced for another."

The Dope.

A writer in the London Sketch discusses upon the Indians in a vein of genial satire:

"Dr. Björnson, I read, has invented a new process for the treatment of influenza. You take him your back, and he proceeds to expose it to a strong electric heat and light appliances, followed by the application of heat developing compresses, whereby an intense perspiration is induced."

"This, on the face of it, sounds good, and you know that the learned doctor can cure you, so to speak, on the way to business. But he does not claim that power. He has cured all his patients, he says, but the process takes from two to five days."

"My own process is somewhat similar, but less expensive. You take your back and put it in a warm bed. At the foot of the bed place a hot-water bottle, and on the bed lay a large number of thick blankets. Then drink hot whisky and water, or hot soup, or hot anything, smoke your pipe, read something cheerful, and remain in bed until the perspiration has passed off and you feel yourself again."

"This process, like the 'doctor's,' takes two to five days—general."

"It is just a matter of taste and financial means—which you decide to try."

Value of Great Jewels.

Although the blue and white diamond weighing 288½ carats, recently discovered in the Jagersfontein mine, is an extraordinary jewel, it has broken no records. The present discovery, in fact, is small in comparison with famous gems such as the Cullinan, Koh-i-noor, Kohinoor, and Regent.

More, however, depends for value on color than on size; and the latest stone, being described as of soft blue and white, is likely to rank high as a valuable gem.

An instance may be mentioned of the Porter-Rhodes gem, found in 1886, which was valued at \$200,000, though it weighed only 150 carats, less than half the weight of this one.

The weights of some famous diamonds are here given for comparison: Cullinan, 2,032 carats; Regent, 399 carats; Koh-i-noor, 396 carats; Regent, 410 carats.

The Cullinan diamond was cut into two—one weighing 516½ carats and the other 300 carats—the gem being presented to the King and are now among the crown jewels.—Tribute.

Exceptionally Rare.

Dealer in Antiques—Here, sir, is a rare old revolver that was carried by Christopher Columbus.

Customer—What, why, revolvers were not invented in Columbus' time.

Dealer—I know. That's what makes this one so rare.

In a Restaurant.

First Soldier (in restaurant)—

Break your egg, Bill?

Second Soldier—I'll match you to

one who goes back for the gas mask.

That Was the Point.

"In your place within walking distance of the cars?"

"I dunno," answered the farmer. "How far bin you walkin'?"

WOMEN DIPLOMATS.

Mme. Rosika Schwimmer Believes the World Needs Them.

One of the outstanding women in the world is Madame Rosika Schwimmer, of suffragist and feminist fame in Europe, and perhaps better known as the woman who was the inspiration to Henry Ford's peace pilgrimage to Europe.

Mme. Schwimmer, after the collapse of the Ford expedition which was to "bring the boys out of the trenches by Christmas, 1915," went back to Hungary, where she was active in national politics.

When the Hungarian revolution came and the country was proclaimed a republic, Mme. Schwimmer was one of the leaders of the revolution and was selected as a member of the "Council of Twenty" which guided the country through its first days of self-government. Subsequently when the Council of Twenty delegated all administrative power to a coalition Government, headed

The Island of the Stairs

her brand as a coward. Everybody who sees you will not you about it, and you can explain it as you will. Two persons at least will know what the mark signifies, my lady and myself.

He stared at me absolutely uncomprehending, but before he could make a move I caught him around the breast, pinioned both his arms to his side and then I deliberately shortened my sword, holding it by the blade, and cut two long, deep gashes in his left cheek. He struggled and shrieked horribly as I did so, and my lady screamed as well, but I held him close until I finished.

"Now," said I to Mistress Lucy, "before I release him, one more question. Did—did he kiss you?"

"No," answered Mistress Lucy faintly.

"Good!" I continued grimly. "Had he done so I would have marked the other cheek."

He was a handsome man, but those two scars roughly circumscribed would never be eradicated, for I had cut deep with deliberate purpose. After that I released him, and he staggered away spitting blood, his chest bleeding, a horrible looking object.

"That will be a lesson to your grace," said I, "not to insult an honest woman. I have no doubt there are many who would rejoice to see you now."

"I will have the law on you. I will have your life," he sputtered out.

"You can have anything you want," said I recklessly. "I am your master



I Hold Him Close Until I Finished.

with the sword and with everything else. Now go!"

He turned and staggered away and that was the last I saw of him. I went later that he had the devil's own time explaining those marks. He proclaimed that they had been inflicted by a madman, which was nearly the truth, but in some way the story leaked out, and I should judge that my vengeance for the insult to my lady was as adequate as anything could be.

"I am going to take you to the ship," I said to her. "We must get there to-night to sail with the beginning of the sun tomorrow morning."

"I am ready," she said, putting her hand upon my arm.

We went into the house and from there to the coach, with her maid and her baggage, after making her farewell to her kind hostess. In the evening we got aboard the ship, where I saw her safely bestowed in the comfortable cabin I had arranged for her and for her women. When day broke and she came on deck we were under way for the Island of the Stairs. The great adventure had begun.

I pass over the events of the next two months, but not because they were uninteresting. Oh, no. One could not sail from Falmouth, England, to the south seas, couching at Madras, the Canaries, Rio and Buenos Aires and rounding the mighty and fearsome Cape Horn, without seeing many things of interest and participating in scenes as dangerous as they were exciting. But I am not writing a book of it.

We were drawing near to the island we sought, according to the calculations of good Captain Matthews and myself, when something happened. I had brought it on myself I realized, not that made it no more bearable. Indeed, I was mad, mad all through; outraged in dignity, humiliated in self-respect, and were it not foolish to speak as of a man of my years and sturdiness I should say I was broken in heart.

My mistress had been so kind to me that I had dwelt in a fool's paradise. I awoke to realize that she had not forgotten the difference between our stations. I had forgotten it in those long months at sea. By heavens, the sight of her was enough to make a man forget anything if he loved her.

There! The secret is out, but I make no doubt you guessed it long before. But she had not. There was no mirror in the cabin, but I could well guess that the sight of me was not sufficiently prepossessing to make any woman forget. Yet she had been so kind. I was her only confident or companion in the ship. I had forgotten. I had suddenly hoped that the one thing in me that was truly great, my passion for her, would find me saved in her smile.

I did not see how she could fail to comprehend it, though I did try to do so.

Well, that love of mine, it had not brought her nearer. On the contrary, & had put me under lock and key. And here I was, shut up like a criminal in my own cabin in her ship, or mine, for that matter. Come to think of it, that moment I believe love had completely disappeared. I could recall—and can to this day, for that matter—the terror, burning rush of color to her cheek where I had clamped it; the fire of rage and surprise mingled which sparkled in her eyes. The Duke of Arrester I had marked for life for less than this, I recalled in shame. I hardly recollect the fierce blow of her hand upon my face. That was nothing. But I was undone. All the patient devotion of years, all the restraint of the long voyage, had come to nothing.

There was plenty of bright starlight on deck. She had stepped out from the dark shadow of the splicer, and I had followed on her heels. The first night watch had not yet been called, and the men, killed about the decks waiting the boatswain's shrill whistle, had noted it all. I can see their anger, laughing faces even now.

As it was, I drew myself up and waited while she sat for good old Captain Matthews and, reaching out no explanations, imperiously bade him stow me below as a prisoner in my cabin. He didn't relish the job, but went about it forthwith. Indeed, I did not wait for further orders after her look and glance. I stalked below as haughtily as you please. It was her ship, as she had said and as she certainly believed, and had it not been, who could deny her anything? Not I, I suppose. I could steal a kiss, but not break her will. And here I was the mate of the *Isle of Devon*, and but for my own recusation I had been her captain, engaged in this wild goose chase, this foolish search for treasure, for so it seemed to me then, locked up below like any mutinous dog at the behest of a woman that I could have broken between my thumb and finger. And after all I had done and sacrificed for her too.

Come to think of it, I had always loved her, ever since those days when I, the gardener's boy, had been her faithful and devoted slave. And through the long years when I had been far voyaging in distant seas I had kept her memory fresh and sweet and true. Although I had been in many rough places I had seen life from the sunny side, and the common lot of a sailor of my day had been mine.

There are no better reasons for narrow seas or broad than I. I had worked my way up through the forecastle to the quarterdeck. I had a natural gift for figures. I could take a sight and work out a position as well as any book taught navigator, and I had been a great reader too. My private cabin was ever crowded with books. Much of my earnings were spent that way. I had wit enough to choose good books, too, and perseverance enough to study them well.

I knew more than she—oh, much more!—about everything but the usages of good society, and I had at least learned something of good manners in her company since her father's death. My skipper used to laugh at me for being a book-learned worm—*worm—wom—wom—wom!*—Well, that didn't laugh very long. There was nothing physical for which I need stand aside for any man. I was over six feet high and built in proportion. I could, unclothed and alone, hold the wheel of the best ship in the Western world.

It made me madder than before to see this unbroken. I was on the point of giving over my endeavor, but I thought of the peril in which she stood.

"Madam," I whispered softly, and then more loudly, "Madam!"

I did not venture to say any other

than these. Captain Matthews had complained once or twice of my laziness, but I knew things that he didn't and I had done what I deserved best for her. I pledge you my word that I didn't care a farthing for the treasure. I had never given it much thought. I grew to believe in it less and less as we got further from home and if I had been stronger for my duty and weaker in my love I would have abandoned her from the voyage, following Master Pickle's lead.

Now, that she was poor and alone, neglected and forgotten, I had enjoyed a foolish dream that I could be a companion to her—a life companion—for the captain was a rough, plain old sailor. What a fool I was! And yet it had worked in some way as I had intended. We had been thrown into closer intimacy by the loneliness of her position and my faithful and, until that night, most unobtrusive, self-effacing devotion.

I suppose it never entered her head that I could presume to love her, consequently she was less careful then she had been otherwise, and that very night when I had poured out my declaration to her she had had no words with which to meet it. I thought her silence was consent. I see now that it was amendment. I seized her in my arms like the brute she must have thought me, lifted her up and kissed her fair on the lips and then on her averted cheek. Arrestor, the blackguard, could have done no worse. I will never forget how she stigmatized me—"brute, coward, low born." I don't believe she had raised at that moment duke so fiercely.

Well, I didn't care what she had called me. Her safety, her life, her honor demanded that I be released. That was the paramount concern.

I listened. I thought I heard a footfall in the outer cabin. Could she be there? I suppose that I had been locked up for perhaps an hour. Aye, on the instant the bell forward struck three. We kept man-of-war customs at her fancy. The sound came to me faintly as I listened. Half past 8. She could not have gone to her berth yet. She must be there in the grand cabin. I ventured to call.

What it cost me may can hangme—and to humble myself to ask her mercy too. I am a man of heroic temper, as you have deemed, but I can control it on occasions, and I did it now. I shook the door of the cabin gently at first and then vigorously and called once and again. There was no answer. I beat upon it. I raised my voice. I scarcely thought I could be heard on deck. The wind was blowing, the sea was heavy, and the ship was pitching wildly. The straining, the creaking, the groaning of the timbers would have prevented such a noise as I made from attracting attention unless some one were in the cabin.

But all in vain. No heed was paid to me, and yet I could swear that somebody was there. I don't know exactly, but I was conscious of her presence. Perhaps because I was so in love with her that I could always tell whether she was about. I was to this day.

It made me madder than before to see this unbroken. I was on the point of giving over my endeavor, but I thought of the peril in which she stood.

"Madam," I whispered softly, and then more loudly, "Madam!"

I did not venture to say any other

than these. Captain Matthews had complained once or twice of my laziness, but I knew things that he didn't and I had done what I deserved best for her. I pledge you my word that I didn't care a farthing for the treasure. I had never given it much thought. I grew to believe in it less and less as we got further from home and if I had been stronger for my duty and weaker in my love I would have abandoned her from the voyage, following Master Pickle's lead.

Now, that she was poor and alone, neglected and forgotten, I had enjoyed a foolish dream that I could be a companion to her—a life companion—for the captain was a rough, plain old sailor. What a fool I was! And yet it had worked in some way as I had intended. We had been thrown into closer intimacy by the loneliness of her position and my faithful and, until that night, most unobtrusive, self-effacing devotion.

I suppose it never entered her head that I could presume to love her, consequently she was less careful then she had been otherwise, and that very night when I had poured out my declaration to her she had had no words with which to meet it. I thought her silence was consent. I see now that it was amendment. I seized her in my arms like the brute she must have thought me, lifted her up and kissed her fair on the lips and then on her averted cheek. Arrestor, the blackguard, could have done no worse. I will never forget how she stigmatized me—"brute, coward, low born." I don't believe she had raised at that moment duke so fiercely.

Well, I didn't care what she had called me. Her safety, her life, her honor demanded that I be released. That was the paramount concern.

I listened. I thought I heard a footfall in the outer cabin. Could she be there? I suppose that I had been locked up for perhaps an hour. Aye, on the instant the bell forward struck three. We kept man-of-war customs at her fancy. The sound came to me faintly as I listened. Half past 8. She could not have gone to her berth yet. She must be there in the grand cabin. I ventured to call.

What it cost me may can hangme—and to humble myself to ask her mercy too. I am a man of heroic temper, as you have deemed, but I can control it on occasions, and I did it now. I shook the door of the cabin gently at first and then vigorously and called once and again. There was no answer. I beat upon it. I raised my voice. I scarcely thought I could be heard on deck. The wind was blowing, the sea was heavy, and the ship was pitching wildly. The straining, the creaking, the groaning of the timbers would have prevented such a noise as I made from attracting attention unless some one were in the cabin.

But all in vain. No heed was paid to me, and yet I could swear that somebody was there. I don't know exactly, but I was conscious of her presence. Perhaps because I was so in love with her that I could always tell whether she was about. I was to this day.

It made me madder than before to see this unbroken. I was on the point of giving over my endeavor, but I thought of the peril in which she stood.

"Madam," I whispered softly, and then more loudly, "Madam!"

I did not venture to say any other

than these. Captain Matthews had complained once or twice of my laziness, but I knew things that he didn't and I had done what I deserved best for her. I pledge you my word that I didn't care a farthing for the treasure. I had never given it much thought. I grew to believe in it less and less as we got further from home and if I had been stronger for my duty and weaker in my love I would have abandoned her from the voyage, following Master Pickle's lead.

Now, that she was poor and alone, neglected and forgotten, I had enjoyed a foolish dream that I could be a companion to her—a life companion—for the captain was a rough, plain old sailor. What a fool I was! And yet it had worked in some way as I had intended. We had been thrown into closer intimacy by the loneliness of her position and my faithful and, until that night, most unobtrusive, self-effacing devotion.

I suppose it never entered her head that I could presume to love her, consequently she was less careful then she had been otherwise, and that very night when I had poured out my declaration to her she had had no words with which to meet it. I thought her silence was consent. I see now that it was amendment. I seized her in my arms like the brute she must have thought me, lifted her up and kissed her fair on the lips and then on her averted cheek. Arrestor, the blackguard, could have done no worse. I will never forget how she stigmatized me—"brute, coward, low born." I don't believe she had raised at that moment duke so fiercely.

Well, I didn't care what she had called me. Her safety, her life, her honor demanded that I be released. That was the paramount concern.

I listened. I thought I heard a footfall in the outer cabin. Could she be there? I suppose that I had been locked up for perhaps an hour. Aye, on the instant the bell forward struck three. We kept man-of-war customs at her fancy. The sound came to me faintly as I listened. Half past 8. She could not have gone to her berth yet. She must be there in the grand cabin. I ventured to call.

What it cost me may can hangme—and to humble myself to ask her mercy too. I am a man of heroic temper, as you have deemed, but I can control it on occasions, and I did it now. I shook the door of the cabin gently at first and then vigorously and called once and again. There was no answer. I beat upon it. I raised my voice. I scarcely thought I could be heard on deck. The wind was blowing, the sea was heavy, and the ship was pitching wildly. The straining, the creaking, the groaning of the timbers would have prevented such a noise as I made from attracting attention unless some one were in the cabin.

But all in vain. No heed was paid to me, and yet I could swear that somebody was there. I was to this day.

It made me madder than before to see this unbroken. I was on the point of giving over my endeavor, but I thought of the peril in which she stood.

"Madam," I whispered softly, and then more loudly, "Madam!"

I did not venture to say any other

than these. Captain Matthews had complained once or twice of my laziness, but I knew things that he didn't and I had done what I deserved best for her. I pledge you my word that I didn't care a farthing for the treasure. I had never given it much thought. I grew to believe in it less and less as we got further from home and if I had been stronger for my duty and weaker in my love I would have abandoned her from the voyage, following Master Pickle's lead.

Now, that she was poor and alone, neglected and forgotten, I had enjoyed a foolish dream that I could be a companion to her—a life companion—for the captain was a rough, plain old sailor. What a fool I was! And yet it had worked in some way as I had intended. We had been thrown into closer intimacy by the loneliness of her position and my faithful and, until that night, most unobtrusive, self-effacing devotion.

I suppose it never entered her head that I could presume to love her, consequently she was less careful then she had been otherwise, and that very night when I had poured out my declaration to her she had had no words with which to meet it. I thought her silence was consent. I see now that it was amendment. I seized her in my arms like the brute she must have thought me, lifted her up and kissed her fair on the lips and then on her averted cheek. Arrestor, the blackguard, could have done no worse. I will never forget how she stigmatized me—"brute, coward, low born." I don't believe she had raised at that moment duke so fiercely.

Well, I didn't care what she had called me. Her safety, her life, her honor demanded that I be released. That was the paramount concern.

"An apology? Do you beg forgive me?"

"No—you—anything?" I finished in confusion.

"I will not listen. I wish to convince you of the enormity of what you have done, the grossness of your presumption. I will give you time for quiet reflection, sir."

"I am convinced already," I urged hurriedly.

"We could?" she mocked.

"Madam, if you love life and honor I pray you hear me. It is not of myself I think, not of you. You are in grave peril," returned I with the utmost seriousness.

"What peril?"

There was a note of alarm in her voice in spite of her effort to be indifferent.

"The men of the ship—they are not what they should be. Captain Matthews is alone. I am the only crewman."

"And this is the plan on which you next enterprised?"

"That is the only plan."

"You did not discover this danger?"

"I tell you that it is not for myself I fear, but for you," I persisted.

"And was it for that you insulted me on the quarterdeck before the men? I will hear no more. It is a foolish plan. The men are devoted to me and—"

"For God's sake, Mistress Lucy," I cried, but this time she was gone.

I heard the door of her cabin shut violently. There was no help for it. Well, I must devise some way minded, for I must get out for her sake. The cabin was lighted by an air port closed by a dodger. I measured it, drew back the thick glass and examined the opening, although I knew it was a foolish plan. The men are devoted to me and—"

"The wind is strong blowing hard outside, and some spray came in through the port as the waves crashed against the side of the ship. I closed and secured it. There was nothing to be gained of there. I must seek some other way.

I was not weapons. Nobody had thought to search the cabin, and a brace of pistols which I always kept loaded and ready for an emergency were locked securely in my coat. My dagger hung at the side of my berth. The door was a strong one. It was locked and barred without. I might have broken it down; I could have done so if I had had space enough in which to run and beat myself against it. I might even have kicked it to pieces with my heavy sailor's boot. Certainly I could easily have blown the lock off with my pistol, but any of these endeavor would have ruined the ship.

I had one other hope. If Captain Matthews should come to the cabin I would appeal to him. For the rest I determined not to sleep that night in strange foreboding possessed me.

We were near the latitude and longitude of

K. M. STEPHEN Main St. W. GRIMSBY

Velvet, plain and fancy
white and colored.



Don't Stop at Our Front Window

—but, walk right into our shoe store — and examine the values offered.

—don't judge a shoe by its appearance and the uppers at a distance.

Hold our shoes in your hand and see and feel the value — turn them over and look at the soles.

A good sole is important to the life of any shoe.

For that reason many of our shoes are soled with NEOLIN SOLES. They result in long wear and extra comfort.

A complete range of styles and sizes in men's, women's and children's shoes.

Ladies' Holeproof Hose, white, black, brown. The only reliable silk goods obtainable at a popular price. \$1.65
Girls' plain and ribbed Hose in white and black. 35c to 50c
Buster Brown's Sister hose, in white and black. 75c
Boys' Heavy Ribbed Hose, all sizes. 50c
Gentlemen's silk half hose in black, white, grey, brown, tan and fancy. 50c to \$1.00

BATHING SUITS

Gentlemen's one piece bathing suit with skirt. \$1.50
Gentlemen's two piece bathing suit. \$1.00

Ladies' one piece bathing suits with skirt. \$1.00
Ladies' fancy bathing suits \$3.00

Children's one piece bathing suit with skirt. 50c to \$1.00
Bathing Caps, various styles and colors. 75c and 85c



READY-TO-WEAR

Wash Skirts, Indian Head, Bedford Cord, Gaberdine and PK. Prices
Silk Poplin Skirts, black, brown, taupe and navy. \$1.50 to \$4.00
Black Serge Skirts from. \$3.00 to \$10.00
Also a sprinkling of taffeta, lustre and wool tricotine Skirts, the latter in lighter colors.

Blouses, white voile \$1.50 up. Crepe de Chine, silk and Georgette, white and colors, \$3.00 to \$10.00.

BOARD OF TRADE

Should be Organized in GRIMSBY—
Can Sufficient Interest Be Aroused
In Our Citizens and Business Men
To Have a Successful Booster's
Club?

There is not a town or village in Ontario, the size of GRIMSBY, that has as much to boast of and advertise as this little old burg of GRIMSBY—and were in not for the occasional forays of our younger generation, into the wide-wide-world, and the small amount of advertising brought to the Home Town, by the shipment of the few manufactured products, to other markets, GRIMSBY would not be known half so well as it is, to outsiders.

And there is not a town or village, of its size in Ontario, that has not a Booster's Club, a Board of Trade, a Chamber of Commerce, or something along that line, through which to bring the advantages of their municipality to the world at large—if that town or village has any pep, get-up-and-go-iveness, progressiveness, and desire for growth and expansion—in it backed by a good live-wire organization of business men and citizens who think their Town is IT.

But GRIMSBY has nothing along this line at all—We did have and it died: place of burial unknown—and we think we should have—

What think, noble burghers of GRIMSBY—Are we big enough to sit down and let things run along the old groove or are we small enough to reap benefit from a live, full-of-pep, organization for the advertisement, progression, and expansion of our Home?

BOARD OF EDUCATION

Re-organize Principal McVean, Raise Scale of Salaries. Advertise for Two Public School Teachers

A special meeting of the Board of Education was held in the Council Chambers, GRIMSBY, on Friday evening, June 26, 1919, at eight o'clock.

The Chairman, Mr. W. J. Drupe, presiding.

presided and Messrs. Henry Calder, J. A. Marsh, McConachie, Drury and Atchison present.

The question of re-engaging a High School Principal was brought before the Board. Mr. H. E. Ames, upon his adjournment for Overseas service was assured of the position remaining open for him, should he desire to assume it, when he returned. Mr. Ames is now back from overseas, and has been conducting negotiations with the Board relative to returning to their employ, but these negotiations have now fallen through on account of Mr. Ames securing a position in another place, which is more satisfactory to him.

It was moved by Mr. McConachie, seconded by Mr. Drury, that Mr. McVean be re-engaged for the ensuing year as Principal of our High School, at the same salary. Carried.

The question of increasing the scale of salaries of the High School assistants was next touched upon; and it was moved by Mr. J. A. Marsh; seconded by Mr. Calder, that the salary of the first assistant for the High School for the ensuing year be \$1,100 and the salary of the second assistant \$850; and that the Secretary have

be contracts signed. Carried.

In view of the fact that the Alexander Annex will be ready for occupation upon the opening of school, after the vacation, it was moved by Mr. Calder, seconded by Mr. Henry, that the Secretary be requested to advertise for two assistant Public School teachers; stating the salary at \$800. Carried.

Moved by Mr. J. A. Marsh, seconded by Mr. McConachie, that the meeting do now adjourn to meet again at the call of the chair. Carried.

LAKE LODGE CLOSING

The Annual Sports and Prize Distribution of Lake Lodge School were held on Saturday afternoon June 21. The day was an ideal one. Nothing more pleasant could be desired than a few hours beneath the shade of the old willow trees which adorn the lawn in front of the School, with a gentle breeze blowing from the lake in the rear. Sports and the surrounding

areards. More than 200 parents and friends of the boys of the School were present to witness the meet and sports.

There were some very keenly contested races especially among the senior boys. The senior championship was in doubt until the last race which counted, the 220 yards race, which Watkins managed to win. As a result of this both Watkins and Paine shared the honors for the Championship Cup, securing 25 points each. The points for the intermediate Championship were more equally divided, McKane having the highest number, 21, and Whitehead second, 15. The Master championship was also won by a very narrow margin. Stevens just managed to beat Joyce Minor by one point to 21. The Tag-Of-War, Bluff-and-boat-race and Stock races caused the usual excitement.

The last race on the program was a race for the Old Boys of whom there were over thirty present. Half this number entered for the race, which was won by Foster Veale, with Harold Drupe second.

At the close of the Sports refreshments were served on the lawn and when these had been partaken of the prizes for the races were presented by Mrs. Clark. This was followed by the Headmaster's report on the progress of the School during the past year, who expressed his gratification at the large number of Old Boys present, a number of whom stayed over the week-end at the school and talked over the many happy days spent there in by-gone years. The Bishop then spoke a few words to the boys and parents and distributed the School prizes. Before the boys dispersed for the summer vacation boxes of beautiful rooms were presented to Mrs. Clark and Mrs. Drupe in token of appreciation from the School.

The Lake Lodge "Record" (the School Magazine) have just published their Memorial number, which has turned out to be a souvenir of the School well worth having. In addition to military careers of all the Old Boys who have served their country in various branches of the service it contains photos of fifty of these boys. The booklet is devoid of all advertisements and is very well printed and bound. Any Old Boy or friends of the School who have not secured one may do so no application to the Editor.

BURGERS

Will any attempt be made on the part of the business men of GRIMSBY and the fruit growers and shippers of North GRIMSBY, to combat the ten-cents-per-half-lb. Beaumaris rate that went into effect July 1st ???

AN ERROR

In our Auction Sale Dates column during the past week or so we have been advertising the fact that the sale at the residence of Mr. F. W. Mathison would be held at ten o'clock in the morning with a 1000000.

This is not a fact.

The sale will be held at 10 o'clock in the afternoon, on Friday July 16, and all intending to attend the sale will please take note of this change of time.

JOINT BUSES DON'T LAST

To all bus results from the popular, you may, 1919 tour by Parkes' Lorry Killer. The bus, owing to his Parkes' Lorry Killer, had to be taken to the Park Hotel Hotel for treatment. The young man was a returned soldier who had been severely gassed on service and the over-exertion strained his heart and lungs. He was able to proceed home with his friends.

CIVILIAN RIFLE ASSOCIATION

A Company of Old Home Guard, the Spurious Work During Past War, Wishes to Continue—Should Need with Heavy Support.

In the dark days of war, in 1914, a few of the citizens of GRIMSBY District who were unable, at that time to enlist for service, gathered together and formed the GRIMSBY Civilian Rifle Association—or the GRIMSBY Home Guard, as it was more familiarly known as; and this Association carried on a splendid work in the District, drilling and attending rifle practice regularly. From the Association, as the time went on, a great many of the eligible members enlisted, and proceeded overseas, and as the necessity for the organization being kept active along the lines of a Home Guard gradually grew less, the interest in the Company died down.

For the past two or three weeks, a movement has been on foot to re-organize the GRIMSBY Civilian Rifle Association, and a meeting was held a week ago with this purpose in view. A scanty attendance was present; but those on hand were enthusiastic and optimistic; and a Committee was appointed to interview the Great War Veterans' Association with a view to interesting members of that body in the Association.

On Monday evening, July 7, 1919 a score of interested rifle men met in the Council Chamber, GRIMSBY, the President Mr. G. G. Bourne, seconded by Mr. S. R. Bradley, Secretary and the minutes of the previous meetings, which were adopted, motioned.

The question of the rifles, location and condition of the Association was pretty fully discussed and it was moved by Mr. Fleming, seconded by Mr. Marlow, that Mr. John Harrison be given authority to collect all rifles in the possession of individual members and see that they are placed in a clean and safe condition for use; and that any expense incurred be paid by the Association. CARRIED.

The election of officers followed and Mr. T. A. G. Jones was elected President, on ballot. Mr. Hamilton Fleming being the other candidate, much against his wishes in the matter.

In handing over the Chair to the newly elected President, Mr. G. G. Bourne made a short laudatory speech on his work and service the Association had been during the past European war and drawing attention to the fact that out of roughly one hundred and twenty-five members who had passed through it over eighty had enlisted for overseas and a very high percentage of those enlisted had reached the firing line; several of them having made the supreme sacrifice.

Mr. S. R. Bradley was elected Vice-president, by acclamation. Mr. Hamilton Fleming withdrawing his nomination as his various interests would not allow him to give sufficient attention to the Association; although, he could do everything in his power to make it a success.

The question of an honorarium for the Secretary was then brought up for discussion; and it was thought a splendid idea, in order to secure an efficient and live-wire man for the position. It was moved by Mr. Bourne seconded by Mr. Marlow that the position of Secretary, and Treasurer, be combined and that the Secretary-Treasurer be granted an honorarium of \$2.00 monthly. CARRIED.

Mr. J. A. M. Lusk was elected to the position of Secretary-Treasurer.

Mr. Leonard Bromley withdrawing in his favor, from the nomination.

James Hamilton Fleming, James Marlow, E. Lepage, J. Harrison, and C. Chittenden were elected to the Executive Committee, unanimously.

The Committee appointed to interview the Executive Committee of the G. W. V. A. reported that they had seen the President of that Association and one or two other members of the Executive Committee and had been promised what help could be arranged in the ranks of the organization—the President promising to bring the matter before a general meeting of the Association, and also posting a notice in the Classroom requesting any member who desired to renew their shooting to affiliate themselves with the Rifle Association.

A general discussion arose on the practicality of securing a suitable site for a range in GRIMSBY, for the use of the Association; and it was decided that the Executive Committee meet on Friday evening at eight o'clock, to view a site owned by Mr. John Henly, at the racetrack; as it was thought this would be the most suitable, easy of access, and safe site that could be procured.

It is the intention of the GRIMSBY Civilian Rifle Association to do all in its power to secure a suitable site for a range in GRIMSBY, and go ahead with the work necessary to put it into shape for use, in order that as much rifle work may be gotten into the association as possible; and it is the Association that as hearty support be given it in the continuance of its work as was accorded it when it was known as the Home Guard.

The short of rifle-shooting is not to be had by any other; and every man and young man in this District should join the Association and get their shoulder to the wheel and make it one of the most progressive and successful organizations in the District. The training of every man in the country in the proper use of firearms is of inestimable value to the country; and it is up to the citizens of this Association to support this Association.

A number of a girls party from Toronto, at GRIMSBY Beach on Tuesday afternoon, was overcome with exhaustion from heat. The bus, owing to his Parkes' Lorry Killer, had to be taken to the Park Hotel Hotel for treatment. The young man was a returned soldier who had been severely gassed on service and the over-exertion strained his heart and lungs. He was able to proceed home with his friends.

To all bus results from the popular, you may, 1919 tour by Parkes' Lorry Killer. The bus, owing to his Parkes' Lorry Killer, had to be taken to the Park Hotel Hotel for treatment. The young man was a returned soldier who had been severely gassed on service and the over-exertion strained his heart and lungs. He was able to proceed home with his friends.

99% EFFICIENT



TEMPTON'S
RHEUMATIC CAPSULES
FOR
RHEUMATIC, NEURITIS, SCOTICIA,
LUMBAGO, NEURALGIA, GOUT, ETC.
A SURE RELIEF FOR THE WHOLE BODY.
TEMPTON'S 15 YEARS SUCCESS

A Scientific preparation which eradicates every trace of Rheumatic Troubles. Stay young! Keep your best year. Free from pain. T. R. C. will do it.

W. STEWART, DRUG CO., LIMITED, Grimsby, Ont.
Sales Agents for Grimsby, Mail order to this address or to Temperton's Limited, 102 King St. W., Toronto and T. R. C. will be most pleased.

Cleveland & Hyslop Bicycles

We have on hand the best made Bicycles in the market.

If you are considering the purchase of a wheel this season—

GIVE US A CALL.

Farrell's Shoe Store

GRIMSBY

ONT.

GRIMSBY BEACH THEATRE

NOW OPEN

Every Night at 7 p. m.

HIGH CLASS PHOTO PLAYS

Tonight and Thursday, EDITH ROBERTS in
the LOVE SWINDLE

Friday and Saturday, THE END OF THE RAINBOW

Featuring: MYRTLE GODZALE, VAL PAUL
and GEORGE HERDANDEZ

WE CHANGE THREE TIMES A WEEK

Matinee every Saturday.

ANNUAL CHURCH PARADE

Loyal Orange Lodge Marched to St. Andrews Church on Sunday Evening—Beaumaris Band in Attendance.

Headed by the Beaumaris Citizens Band, the local Loyal Orange Lodge No. 2722 marched to St. ANDREWS

Church on Sunday evening, July 6, at seven o'clock, where their annual Church Service, previous to the Twelfth of July celebration was conducted by the Rev. Bro. R. F. Nie.

Leonard Bromley, Secretary, was elected to the position of Secretary-Treasurer.

John Henly, Vice-President.

John Henly, President.

John Henly, Vice-President.

John Henly, Vice-President.